



**PRIMEIRA PROBA**

NOME ..... DATE .....

**PARTE A – OPCIÓN A – EJERCICIO 1**

On the pleasant shore of the French Riviera, about half way between Marseilles and the Italian border, stands a large, proud, rose- colored hotel. Deferential palms cool its flushed façade, and before it stretches a short dazzling beach. Lately it has become a summer resort of notable and fashionable people; a decade ago it was almost deserted after its English clientele went north in April. Now, many bungalows cluster near it, but when this story begins only the cupolas of a dozen old villas rotted like water lilies among the massed pines between Gausse's Hôtel des Étrangers and Cannes, five miles away.

The hotel and its bright tan prayer rug of a beach were one. In the early morning the distant image of Cannes, the pink and cream of old fortifications, the purple Alp that bounded Italy, were cast across the water and lay quavering in the ripples and rings sent up by sea-plants through the clear shallows. Before eight a man came down to the beach in a blue bathrobe and with much preliminary application to his person of the chilly water, and much grunting and loud breathing, floundered a minute in the sea. When he had gone, beach and bay were quiet for an hour. Merchantmen crawled westward on the horizon; bus boys shouted in the hotel court; the dew dried upon the pines. In another hour the horns of motors began to blow down from the winding road along the low range of the Maures, which separates the littoral from true Provençal France.

A mile from the sea, where pines give way to dusty poplars, is an isolated railroad stop, whence one June morning in 1925 a victoria brought a woman and her daughter down to Gausse's Hotel. The mother's face was of a fading prettiness that would soon be patted with broken veins; her expression was both tranquil and aware in a pleasant way. However, one's eye moved on quickly to her daughter, who had magic in her pink palms and her cheeks lit to a lovely flame, like the thrilling flush of children after their cold baths in the evening. Her fine forehead sloped gently up to where her hair, bordering it like an armorial shield, burst into lovelocks and waves and curlicues of ash blonde and gold. Her eyes were bright, big, clear, wet, and shining, the color of her cheeks was real, breaking close to the surface from the strong young pump of her heart. Her body hovered delicately on the last edge of childhood — she was almost eighteen, nearly complete, but the dew was still on her.

As sea and sky appeared below them in a thin, hot line the mother said:

"Something tells me we're not going to like this place."

"I want to go home anyhow," the girl answered.

They both spoke cheerfully but were obviously without direction and bored by the fact — moreover, just any direction would not do. They wanted high excitement, not from the necessity of stimulating jaded nerves but with the avidity of prize-winning schoolchildren who deserved their vacations.

"We'll stay three days and then go home. I'll wire right away for steamer tickets."

At the hotel the girl made the reservation in idiomatic but rather flat French, like something remembered. When they were installed on the ground floor she walked into the glare of the French windows and out a few steps onto the stone veranda that ran the length of the hotel. When she walked she carried herself like a ballet- dancer, not slumped down on her hips but held up in the small of her back. Out there the hot light clipped close her shadow and she retreated — it was too bright to see. Fifty yards away the Mediterranean yielded up its pigments, moment by moment, to the brutal sunshine; below the balustrade a faded Buick cooked on the hotel drive.

Indeed, of all the region only the beach stirred with activity. Three British nannies sat knitting the slow pattern of Victorian England, the pattern of the forties, the sixties, and the eighties, into sweaters and socks, to the tune of gossip as formalized as incantation; closer to the sea a dozen persons kept house under striped umbrellas, while their dozen children pursued unintimidated fish through the shallows or lay naked and glistening with coconut oil out in the sun.

As Rosemary came onto the beach a boy of twelve ran past her and dashed into the sea with exultant cries. Feeling the impactive scrutiny of strange faces, she took off her bathrobe and followed. She floated face down for a few yards and finding it shallow staggered to her feet and plodded forward, dragging slim legs like weights against the resistance of the water. When it was about breast high, she glanced back toward shore: a bald man in a monocle and a pair of tights, his tufted chest thrown out, his brash navel sucked in, was regarding her attentively. As Rosemary returned the gaze the man dislodged the monocle, which went into hiding amid the facetious whiskers of his chest, and poured himself a glass of something from a bottle in his hand.

Rosemary laid her face on the water and swam a choppy little four-beat crawl out to the raft. The water reached up for her, pulled her down tenderly out of the heat, seeped in her hair and ran into the corners of her body. She turned round and round in it, embracing it, wallowing in it. Reaching the raft she was out of breath, but a tanned woman with very white teeth looked down at her, and Rosemary, suddenly conscious of the raw whiteness of her own body, turned on her back and drifted toward shore. The hairy man holding the bottle spoke to her as she came out.

"I say — they have sharks out behind the raft." He was of indeterminate nationality, but spoke English with a slow Oxford drawl. "Yesterday they devoured two British sailors from the flotte at Golfe Juan."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Rosemary.

"They come in for the refuse from the flotte."

Glazing his eyes to indicate that he had only spoken in order to warn her, he minced off two steps and poured himself another drink.

(from Scott Fitzgerald, *Tender is the Night*).

**1. Write a summary of this text. Write no more than 80 words. (1p)**



**2. Identify the social-cultural context and references justifying your answer with examples from the text.****Write no more than 120 words. (1p)****3. Read this paragraph from the same novel and write the answer that best fits each gap. (1p)**

Not unpleasantly (1) ....., since there had been a slight (2) ..... of attention toward her during this conversation, Rosemary looked for a place to sit. Obviously each family possessed the (3) ..... of sand immediately in front of its umbrella; besides there was much visiting and talking back and forth--the atmosphere of a community upon which it would be (4) ..... to (5) .....

(6) ....., where the beach was (7) ..... with (8) ..... and dead sea-weed, sat a group with flesh as white as her own. They lay under small hand-parasols instead of beach umbrellas and were obviously less (9) ..... to the place. Between the dark people and the light, Rosemary found room and (10) ..... her *peignoir* on the sand.

- 1 – A. doubtful, B. aware, C. self-conscious, D. diffident
- 2 – A. edge, B. weakness, C. inability, D. sway
- 3 – A. row, B. strip, C. string, D. whole
- 4 – A. unassuming, B. insolent, C. humble, D. presumptuous
- 5 – A. intrude, B. invade, C. withdraw, D. trespass
- 6 – A. farther up, B. straight up, C. transversely, D. on top of
- 7 – A. crowded, B. scattered, C. strewn, D. messy
- 8 – A. rubble, B. pebbles, C. lumps, D. gravel
- 9 – A. inherited, B. primitive, C. alien, D. indigenous
- 10 – A. gathered, B. spread out, C. diverged, D. expanded

**4. Word formation. Use the word given in capitals to form a word that fits in the space in the same line. (1p)**

Lying so, she first heard their voices and felt their feet skirt her body and their shapes pass between the sun and herself. The breath of an 1 ..... dog blew warm and nervous on her neck; she could feel her skin broiling a little in the heat and hear the small exhausted *wa-waa* of the expiring waves. 2 ..... her ear distinguished individual voices and she became aware that some one referred to 3 ..... as "that North guy" had kidnapped a waiter from a café in Cannes last night in order to saw him in two. The sponsor of the story was a white-haired woman in full evening dress, 4 ..... a relic of the previous evening, for a tiara still clung to her head and a 5 ..... orchid expired from her shoulder. Rosemary, forming a vague antipathy to her and her companions, turned away.

5. Complete the second sentence so that it has a similar meaning to the first sentence, using the word given without changing it. You must use between three and eight words, including the word given. (1p)

a. Lately it has become a summer resort of notable and fashionable people.

BEING

The summer resort recently came ..... one.

b. In another hour the horns of motors began to blow down from the winding road along the low range of the Maures.

TAKE

It ..... to begin to blow down from the winding road along the low range of the Maures.

c. She floated face down for a few yards and finding it shallow, staggered to her feet.

SEEING

After floating face down for a few yards ..... to her feet.

d. He had only spoken in order to warn her.

WHAT

Warning her ..... speak.

e. Her body hovered delicately on the last edge of childhood - she was almost eighteen, nearly complete, but the dew was still on her.

ADULTHOOD

Not yet eighteen, her delicate body ....., and the dew was still on her.

6. Provide a word or phrase from the text for each of the following definitions. (1p)

- structure of timber or other materials fastened together, used as a boat or floating platform.
- furnished with a number of short pieces of something (for example; hair, feathers, leaves, ...)
- critical observation or examination.
- aglow, burning, flaming
- to assume a drooping posture or carriage
- having an ostentatious or tasteless appearance.
- long flowing curl dressed separately from the rest of the hair
- slow, lazy way of speaking or an accent with prolonged vowel sounds.
- forming short, irregular, broken waves
- passed, flowed, oozed gradually through porous substance

7. PHONETIC TRANSCRIPTION. Write the phonetic transcription of the following fragment from the text: (1p; -0.1p each mistake)

*They both spoke cheerfully but were obviously without direction and bored by the fact -moreover, just any direction would not do. They wanted high excitement, not from the necessity of stimulating jaded nerves but with the avidity of prize-winning schoolchildren who deserved their vacations.*

## PARTE A - OPCIÓN A - EJERCICIO 2

Write about this topic (maximum 300 words) - What has #MeToo actually changed?